

Good Morning

210

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

ICE HOCKEY IS FASTEST THRILL GAME

HELLO there... glad you're early. The turnstiles are rattling like machine guns, and by the general atmosphere of the crowd there's going to be an exciting game to-night.

You're lucky in having chosen a real needle game. These two teams are red-hot rivals, as also are the supporters. Just listen to the cheer-leaders warming them up, and there's half an hour to go.

Might just as well have a drink... the seats are O.K., and I'd like to explain the lay-out so that you can dive into the game from the "face-off."

"Face-off?"... Oh, that's the ice hockey name for "bully-off" in ordinary hockey. This game naturally has terms of its own; for instance, they play with a "puck," a rubber disc 5½ to 6 ozs in weight, 3in. in diameter and 1in. thick... And does it shoot across the ice surface! Or does it?

Here's the ice... lovely, isn't it? Oh, round about two hundred feet long, 85 feet wide... those two blue lines divide it into three zones—centre zone, and two defence zones or attacking zones, as the case may be. For instance, if you are playing up to the top end there, this zone nearest your own goal is naturally your defence zone, and that near your opponent's goal is your attacking zone. For your opponent it is, of course, the reverse way... Your defence is his attack.

Yes... the goal-mouth does look small, but, believe me, it is quite big enough to defend against a lightning shot. The puck travels at an amazing speed, and it is almost impossible to see it at times.

The goal is actually six feet wide, four feet high, and 22 inches deep at the ice surface, decreasing to 17 inches at the top.

BELIEVE it or not, but if that net wasn't there you would never know whether the puck had been into the goal or not... often the only proof is when the goalminder picks it up at his feet... the net is loose, and that traps the puck better than a tight net, which would, of course, be cut to pieces.

Yes... the space behind the goal is playing territory... you'll see the boys skim round the back, try to bamboozle the goalie and slip a cannon-shot into the net... of course, the goalie knows most of the tricks as well.

Off-side?... Almost like soccer, in so far as a player must advance behind the puck... yet inside each zone players may make forward passes... they cannot, however, pass across the blue line to each other... Yes, you can take the puck over the blue line to your team-mates waiting in the zone, but you cannot shoot it across to them.

How long do they play each way? Well, unlike most games, there are three periods of play, each of twenty minutes' duration. See that huge clock on the wall? That is divided into three sections, each one-third of the hour (or twenty minutes), and that clock is stopped every time the game is stopped, so that a twenty-minute period might actually

take an hour... it is twenty minutes' solid hockey.

Oh... there's a timekeeper down in that box there. He controls the clock, also announces the why and wherefore of fouls, stoppages, and, of course, details of all goals scored... who scored by and who gave the "assist."... Players are awarded two points for a goal and one point for every "assist"... that is for their team record, of course... only goals count for game result.

Let's get to our seats... we don't want to disturb anyone, and these fans don't like to miss a thing.

Ah... looks like something doing... there's the trainers. Nobby Clarke, over there in white sweater, can get an injured man back on the ice before the crowd have missed him.

This one... Oh, that's... damn it, I've forgotten his name... he's red-hot, though... once put a badly sprained ankle of mine right in no time... massage as soft as an angel's kiss... actually I loved it... but that's by the way, of course.

Ah... here come the boys. Just watch how easy they skate... seem to glide... One foot in the air, stick tucked under the arm, slipping on gloves and generally adjusting themselves as they slide to their defence zones for a spot of warming-up.

Just a spot of practice for goalie Musgrove. There's that smiling Albert Lemay (right) trying to penetrate.

EXCITEMENT

with the

SUPER-SPEED-HAWKS

IS FASTEST THRILL GAME



★ Andie Goldie looks anxiously at his defencemen, Wally Monson (with bald head) and Len Burrage, as they block an attack during a game against Streatham.

Hear the crowds greeting their heroes? They can't help it, boy. There goes Musgrove... only goalie to wear glasses in the League... yes, pretty well padded... so are they all... think Musgrove would cover every inch of the goal-mouth if he stood in the centre... bet you that Monson will find a spare inch into which to flash the puck.

Other goalie? Andie Goldie... likeable little devil, too... was with Toronto Dukes... actually studied as a draughtsman for six years... oh, they're all fine boys... high school, college, and all that.

Well... here's the referees... yes, two of them, though there's talk of making one man do the job, for financial reasons... it's more than one man's job keeping pace with that puck when the end-to-end stuff gets really going or when the boys get over-excited.

Oh... by the way, I must explain... If you see the whole forward line skating off after a stoppage, don't imagine they are being sent off for punishment; they are merely obeying the skipper's instructions and being replaced by another forward line... The whole idea of this game is to keep it pepped up, and coaches are thinking like fury all the time, watching their opponents' tactics, and changing their own to counter them... hence a

change of lines... also, of course, to give the boys a rest, which they certainly need.

Right... they're lined up. Three forwards, two defence, and a goalie... the crowd is getting warmed up in anticipation... Oh, I should say round about ten thousand here to-night... doesn't look as though there's a seat to spare, not even in the far top corners... this is how I like it.

Brrr... they're off.

Lions' centre snatched the puck as soon as Referee Leacock let it hit the ice, back-passed it to the already moving winger, who has raced through, followed by his opposite winger, and they look like getting away... Look like is correct. Racers' centre knows THAT one of old, Like Siamese twins, attacker and defenders haunt each other... Lions reached Racers' defence zone, but a vigorous body-check by Racers' left-back upset the calculations... Albert Lemay grins as he picks himself up... he's always grinning, anyway... and from his position watches Racers forge ahead into the Wembley defence.

Harringay (Racers) forward line races like a bunch of Indians in attack, passing and re-passing as Lions' defence skate backwards, trying to sneak in an interceptor... Harringay fans are on their feet, anticipating a first-minute goal... Wembley defence are crowding the goal area, and Musgrove is yelling for a clear view... how the hell can he see the puck?

He's jumping across the goal-mouth like a cat on hot bricks... this way, that way... boy, oh boy, sticks are slashing the air... the whistle intervenes... sticks must never go above shoulder height... Wembley fans breathe a sigh of relief... Harringay supporters groan.

Face-off just outside the goal-mouth... Musgrove waves for more room... instead of making a desperate breakthrough. Wembley back-pass and race round the goal, clearing with a long shot which calls forth cries of "Windy" from Racers' fans, but the air is clear... that was a near do, and Lions want time to shake themselves.

Monson... skipper of Racers, sees that Wembley

AL MALE'S "INSIDE THE NEW SPORTS" SERIES

are a bit shaken, and, like the grand tactician he is, decides to cash in on it. Gives his defence partner the tip and takes the puck at stick-tip right into the home defence again... there's a spot of rough-and-tumble, arms and legs are airborne... Wembley defence is rattled, and a Harringay player is crashed into the boards... Brrrr, goes the whistle, and OFF into the penalty box goes a Lion... the announcer's voice overrides the hullabaloo: "Shewan received a two-minute penalty for foul charging."... Wembley's fans boo... that means they are a man short for two minutes... Harringay folk yell themselves hoarse and do their damndest to give Monson every known form of advice.

This is a golden opportunity. Both forward lines are almost exhausted, so both coaches make a change... on skate the fresh boys... the others are enshrouded in huge team-coloured blankets, but they can't rest, the situation is too tense. Brrrr, goes the whistle... Harringay have the puck and have only one place for it. They pass and re-pass across the goal-mouth, Musgrove dancing here and there to cover up his territory.

It MUST be a goal... hell... Musgrove has hurled himself right at the feet of a Harringay attacker... suicide tactics if you like... his goal-mouth is untenanted... No, it isn't... Bates has stretched himself across

must equalise... Harringay must hold the lead... The home side have two goals to net before they get ahead... and even one goal is going to take some getting... Racers are not novices, and if anyone knows the advantage of an early goal it is the Harringay skipper.

Now, my friend, you are going to see some desperate moves by the home side, and some very cool, calculating defence by the visitors.

Ah... I thought so... Harringay are putting in some long clearance shots to rest themselves... This is going to rattle the Lions, and, if I'm not mistaken, spells danger.

Here's Albert Lemay coming from back of his own goal, bent almost double, as though leaning on his stick and sweeping the puck along... brother Tony and Sandy Archer are ranging themselves alongside and doing a spot of pretty inter-passing.

Too easy, they'll never get anywhere with that stuff. Harringay forwards are marking a man, but using four pairs of eyes each... if they had a thousand pairs they'd put the lot on full-time... slick passing and good ground gained... they're in the Racers' defence zone, and Burrage is at full stretch, with partner Monson charging to break up the party. Archer sends in a rasper, but Goldie sees it a mile away and clears... or thinks he does... actually he passed to Burrage, but Len was too preoccupied to notice... thought Goldie would



★ Roy Musgrove "gets down to it." He's got strong wire protectors over his glasses. And that cap—he wouldn't take the ice without it. (Musgrove has since been killed in a mining accident in Canada, where he was a mining engineer.)

it... a player cannot hit the puck when lying on the ice, so Bates has merely jeopardised his facial beauty... Harringay surge to the kill... this is where the wily Monson shows the crowd that his nickname, "Foxy," is not a misnomer... he snatches the puck as though he had a hook at the end of his stick... feints a pass to one of his forwards... fools his opposite number into leaving him for a split second, to chase the imagined recipient... there's just a slit of space alongside the upright... you couldn't slip the puck in by hand if you tried... but Monson can perform miracles, and before the Wembley man realises he's on a fool's errand the red light of the goal-judge is signalling GOAL, and the roof of Empire Pool is doing its damndest to stay put. That's done it... Wembley

make a lengthy clearance... before you can say knife Albert Lemay has streaked through, skated round Racers' goal to draw Goldie to one side; meantime, Tony, with inbred intuition of a twin-brother, has anticipated the move, slipped behind Monson, picked up the puck just outside the goal area, and netted it right into the far corner.

Later... boy, oh boy, I've never seen such crowded penalty boxes before... thought the referees were clearing the ice for a duo turn of their own.

Six players penalised. Programmes showered on the ice. Ah, nuts... it's nothing. Just good, healthy fun without any ill-feeling. What's that in your lapel? "Wembley Lions" badge... Ye gods! You're a fast worker... but, do you know... that's just how it gets 'em all. See you again soon.



To-day's Brains Trust

AN Inventor, an Engineer, a Physicist, and a Philosopher try to answer the question:—

Perpetual motion is said to be impossible, yet many thousands of intelligent people have tried to make perpetual-motion machines. Why is perpetual motion impossible?

Physicist: "The answer is the Law of Conservation of Energy, which states that the total amount of energy in the universe is fixed."

"That means, although you can change energy from one state into another, you can neither destroy nor create it."

"There is also the Second Law of Thermodynamics, which says in effect that the available energy is like a wound clock spring—it will only run down, and there is no way of winding it up again. Now, to keep a wheel turning requires a constant expenditure of energy, and since the supplies are not unlimited, no sort of wheel can be made to turn for ever."

Philosopher: "That may be an explanation of how it comes about that perpetual-motion

machines are impossible, but it does not answer the question 'Why?' The question is unanswerable. It has been found that such machines are impossible, just as it has been found that there are fishes in the sea, but it is of no more use to ask 'Why?' in one case than in the other."

Inventor: "I disagree with that. That there are fishes in the sea is plain to everybody, but it is not at all plain that perpetual motion is impossible."

"Even to-day perpetual-motion inventions arrive at the Patents Office at least two or three times a year. None of them work, of course, though they are mostly very ingenious, and some continue to work for an astonishing time."

"A few are hoaxes, like the little cardboard drum which turned fitfully for many weeks without any apparent motive-power."

"It was finally discovered that the inventor had sealed a particularly long-lived beetle inside the drum, with a supply of food! Its attempts to escape are what caused the wheel's mysterious motions."

Engineer: "The chief cause of failure in perpetual-motion machines is friction. A wheel on rough bearings soon comes to a stop. On ball or roller bearings it will spin for a much longer time, but however fine you make your bearings, there will always be some friction, and this will at last bring your wheel to a standstill."

Physicist: "Everybody so far has talked of turning wheels, but there is a law providing for perpetual motion in a straight line."

"Newton's First Law of Motion states that in empty space, such as is presumably to be found between the stars, any body which happens to be in motion must continue in that state of motion till it is in some way interfered with by external forces or a collision. It has no power to stop."

"In actual fact, of course, it would sooner or later come under the influence of some massive body and lose some of its speed and direction. That is, it would eventually suffer in the same way as a rotating wheel and be brought to a standstill—whatever that means in empty space."

Philosopher: "In so-called empty space the whole question of motion is open to argument. Any given body may be considered at rest relative to some things, and in motion relative to others. I think we have wandered rather far from the question, which related to the practicability of making a perpetual-motion machine."

Inventor: "I suppose the nearest thing to a perpetual-motion machine yet made is an ingenious little arrangement of glass tubes which are partly filled with water. A bubble contained in it makes a slow circuit of the tubes, deriving its motive-power from the minute changes of atmospheric pressure which are constantly occurring."

"Such an instrument would presumably continue to function till the earth loses its atmosphere or till the materials of which it is made decay."

Physicist: "Another machine of equal interest is often to be seen in the windows of opticians' shops. This consists of a little set of vanes like a paddle-wheel, mounted on the finest platinum wire inside a vacuum tube. The vanes are made of bright metal foil, but have one side blackened. When sunlight—or even bright daylight—falls on the vanes, the bright sides reflect the light, but the black sides absorb it. The different between these effects causes the vanes to revolve, and they continue to do so as long as they are exposed to the light. But here again, this is not a case of perpetual motion, because a constant supply of light-energy is necessary."

Engineer: "Since it is not expected, even by the most sanguine inventors, that perpetual-motion machines would be likely to have any energy to spare to do useful work, the justification for making them is that they might provide a useful means of marking the time. Hence, most of the devices approaching to perpetual motion are arranged in the form of clocks, and it is really

astonishing how long some of these clocks will go without winding."

"I think I am right in saying that clocks have been made which require winding only once in a hundred years—the nearest thing to useful perpetual motion that is ever likely to be attained."

Physicist: "Although it was I who cited natural laws to prove perpetual motion impossible, I think I ought to make the admission that there does seem to be one sort of perpetual motion in existence in the world, and that is the constant motion of molecules in liquids and gases, at any given temperature."

"They ought to slow down through their expenditure of energy much more rapidly than they actually do by cooling, and this is one of the unsolved mysteries of science."

**Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.**

**Julia Ward Howe's
"Battle Hymn of the American Republic."**

ODD CORNER

WHO was the original "Britannia," as shown on our pennies and half-pennies? The earliest figure of Britannia appears on a Roman coin of A.D. 160, but the present one originated in the engraving made by Roettier in 1665 for the new coinage of Charles II. The model was a Frances Stewart, later Duchess of Richmond, and Samuel Pepys wrote in his diary: "There is Mistress Stewart's face . . . and a pretty thing it is, that he should choose her face to represent Britannia by."

When you stroke a cat in the dark, you can often see (and hear) blue electric sparks in its fur. You can get the same effect by combing your own hair briskly with an ebonite comb, or rubbing your fountain-pen on the sleeve of your coat. The extraordinary thing is that the voltage produced is somewhere about 500, yet you do not feel a shock! This is because the amperage is so low. Though the pressure is high, the quantity of electricity is extremely minute.

Are you a Kentish Man, or a Man of Kent? A Kentish Man is born north or east of the Medway, but a Man of Kent is born south or west of the Medway. The distinction dates from the Norman Conquest, when the Men of Kent were used as shock-troops against William the Conqueror. The Kentish Men were not in the Battle of Hastings at all. The Men of Kent were given the motto, "Invicta," meaning "unconquered," and if you are a Man of Kent you are entitled to use it to this day.

QUIZ for today

1. A merganser is a fishing craft, bird, juggler, mason's chisel, bone in the forearm, Dutch drink?
2. Who wrote (a) The Poacher, (b) The Frozen Pirate?
3. Which of the following is an intruder, and why: Arquebus, Rifle, Brown Bess, Matchlock, Halberd, Blunderbuss?
4. How many wings has (a) a butterfly, (b) a house-fly?
5. What is the capital of Australia?
6. What do the initials K.K.K. stand for?
7. Which of the following are mis-spelt: Sonnambulism, Nomad, Barooche, Migratory, Adolescent?
8. What rank in the A.T.S. is equivalent to a Lieutenant in the Army?
9. What is the present name of the film star who was born Archibald Leach?
10. What is the county town of Rutland?
11. Paper was first made in England in the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th century?
12. Complete the pairs, (a) Wait and —, (b) Gert and —.

Answers to Quiz in No. 209

1. Fish salesman.
2. (a) Tennyson, (b) Thomas Gray.
3. Galatians is in the New Testament; the others in the Old.
4. Rita Hayworth.
5. April 23rd.
6. By dusting the writing with sand.
7. Amethyst, Barbarous.
8. Lieutenant-Colonel.
9. Character in Gilbert and Sullivan's "H.M.S. Pinafore."
10. Chelmsford.
11. 1916.
12. (a) Cress, (b) Stress.

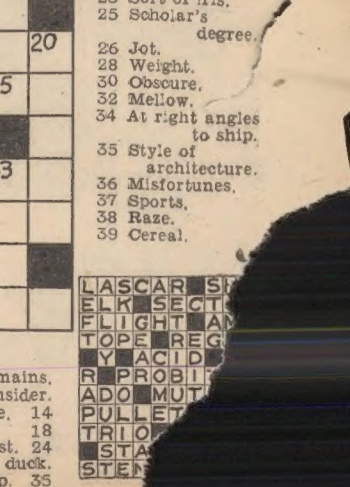
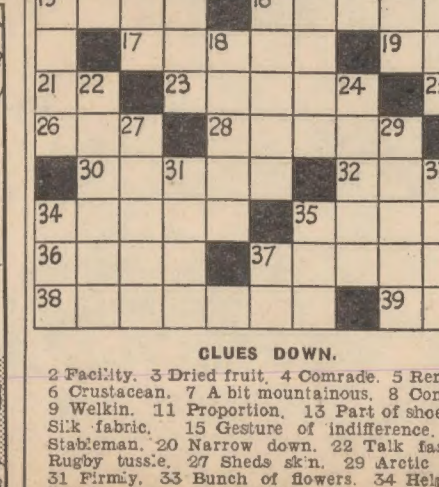
WANGLING WORDS—165

- 1.—Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after BEG, to make a word.
- 2.—Rearrange the letters of NO CAT CAN LOSE, to make an East Coast resort.
- 3.—Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: LION into CUBS, COWS into CALF, FARM into BOYS, ROSE into BUDS.
- 4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from PERSONALITY?

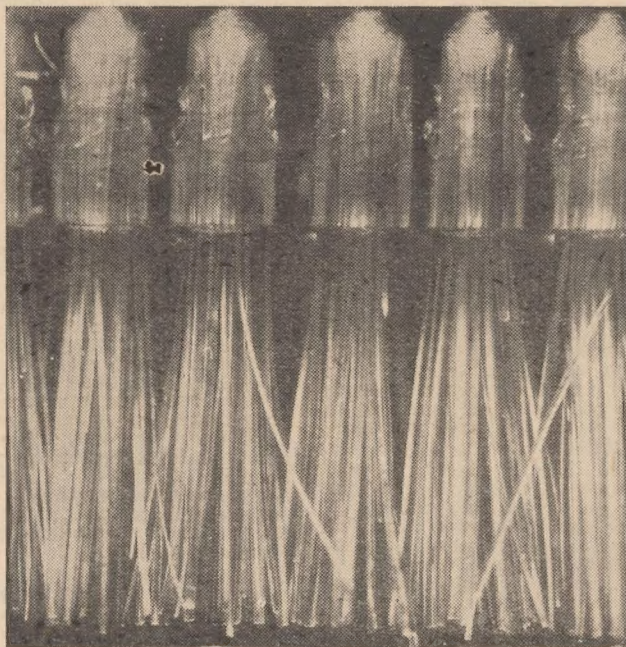
Answers to Wangling Words—No. 164

- 1.—KANAKA.
- 2.—ILFRACOMBE.
- 3.—CORN, COIN, COIL, FOIL, FAIL, FALL, FILL, MILL.
- 4.—OATS, CATS, COTS, COOS, COON, CORN, WILD, WILE, RILE, RISE, ROSE, GOAT, GOAL, FOAL, FOAM, LOAM, LOAD, LEAD, LEAS, LEES, LIES, LIDS, KIDS.
- 4.—Maid, Mind, Said, Dais, Rats, Star, Rant, Tarn, Rain, Aids, Tans, Tint, Riot, Sand, Tart, Dart, Dirt, Damn, Darn, Drat, Arts, Tons, Road, Amid, etc.
- 5.—Saint, Train, Ratio, Minor, Mains, Stain, Darts, Rains, Start, Staid, Moist, Minds, Mints, Marts, Trams, Drain, Midst, etc.

JANE



TO-DAY'S PICTURE QUIZ



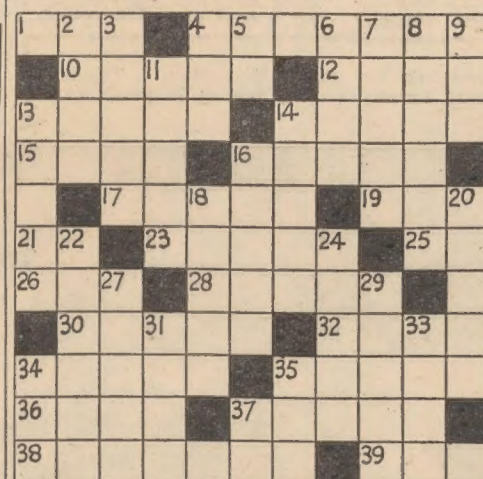
WHAT IS IT?

Answer to Picture Quiz in No. 209: Nasturtium Leaf.



CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS. 1 Go.



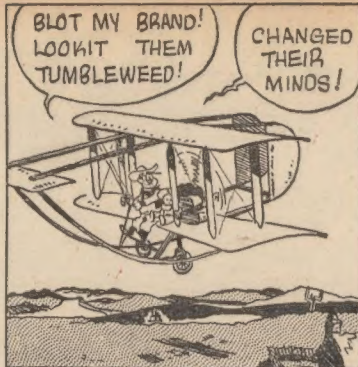
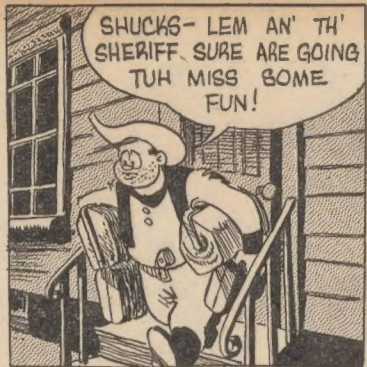
- 4 Flings.
- 10 Tapestry.
- 12 vacuum upon.
- 13 Habitual.
- 14 Briny.
- 15 Cosey shut in.
- 16 Black.
- 17 Number.
- 19 Nevertheless.
- 21 For instance.
- 23 Sort of iris.
- 25 Scholar's degree.
- 26 Jot.
- 28 Weight.
- 30 Obscure.
- 32 Mellow.
- 34 At right angles to ship.
- 35 Style of architecture.
- 36 Misfortunes.
- 37 Sports.
- 38 Raze.
- 39 Cereal.

CLUES DOWN.

- 2 Facility.
- 3 Dried fruit.
- 4 Comrade.
- 5 Remains.
- 6 Crustacean.
- 7 A bit mountainous.
- 8 Consider.
- 9 Welkin.
- 11 Proportion.
- 13 Part of shoe.
- 14 Silk fabric.
- 15 Gesture of indifference.
- 18 Stableman.
- 20 Narrow down.
- 22 Talk fast.
- 24 Rugby tussle.
- 27 Sheds skin.
- 29 Arctic duck.
- 31 Firmly.
- 33 Bunch of flowers.
- 34 Help.
- 35 Perth's river.
- 37 Proceed.

LASCAR SE
ELK SECT
FLIGHT AN
TOPE REG
Y ACID
R PROBI
ADO MUT
PULLE
TRIO
STAN

BEELZEBUB JONES



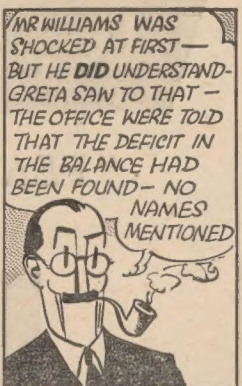
BELINDA



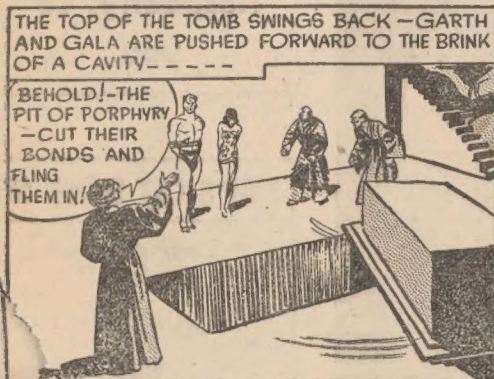
POPEYE



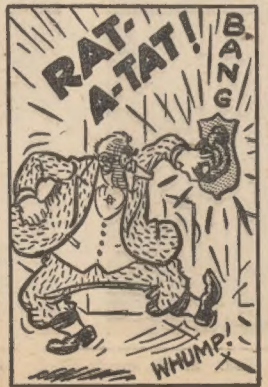
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



Hardly Shipshape No. 7

TWIN HULLED SHIPS

By E. W. DROOD

THERE have been several experiments with twin-hulled ships; two hulls joined together and surmounted by a wide deck, on the principle of a giant catamaran or outrigger canoe. The idea was to achieve greater steadiness, but the design attained varying degrees of success.

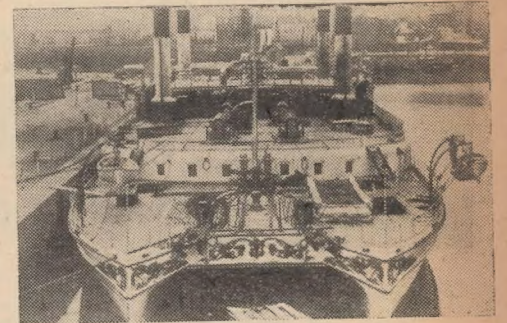
A twin-hulled sailing ship was built in 1663 and was employed in the Irish Sea until lost in a gale; and towards the end of the next century a steam vessel of this type plied on the Forth Canal.

In 1813, famous Robert Fulton launched his "Fulton the First" at New York. She had two hulls and a paddle wheel that worked in a channel between them.

She was a sizeable ship, with a length of 156 feet and a tonnage of 2,475.

Intended as a floating battery for coast defence, she was armed with twenty-six 32-pounder guns taken from a British prize. But, owing to the termination of the war between Britain and America, she was never tested in action, and blew up at her moorings in 1829.

The Gemini (1850), designed by Peter Borrie, had accommodation for 1,000 passengers, but she was not a success on the Clyde, for which service she was intended. Though each of her two hulls had a length of 157 feet, their beam was only 8½ feet, and they were only 9½ feet apart.



THE CASTALIA

A much stronger and better-designed ship was the Castalia (1874), for which a Captain Dicey, a retired Port of Calcutta official, who had had experience of outrigger canoes, was responsible. She was built at the Thames Iron Works.

Her hulls were 290 feet in length, and each had a breadth of 20 feet, with 20 feet separating them. She had two paddle wheels instead of one, but could not attain the speed of 15 knots for which she was designed.

Planned for the English Channel service, her shallow draught of only six feet enabled her to enter ports on either side at any state of the tide, a performance hitherto possible only to much smaller vessels.

The Castalia, however, was both slow and unwieldy, and had to be withdrawn. Her passenger accommodation seems to have been rather above the average, for her saloon was 160 feet long and 60 feet wide, whilst "roomy cabins, retiring rooms and lavatories offer the greatest possible contrast to the cribbed, cabined and confined quarters of the ordinary Channel steamers."

Still, the twin-hull idea was not dropped. In 1875 the Calais-Douvres was launched. She was faster, steadier, and more popular, and carried on for nearly twelve years, until her heavy coal consumption led to her withdrawal.

Her chief fault was bad steering, and more than once she barged into the piers on both sides of the Channel, doing considerable damage to them and also to the pockets of her owners.

LAUGH

With Shaun McAlister

"Women have much more cheek than men." "How do you make that out?" "Well, no man dare go into a shop and try on a dozen hats with fourpence in his pocket."

"There is only one word for the best woman in the world, and Mum's the word."

George: "Darling, I'm always thinking of you."

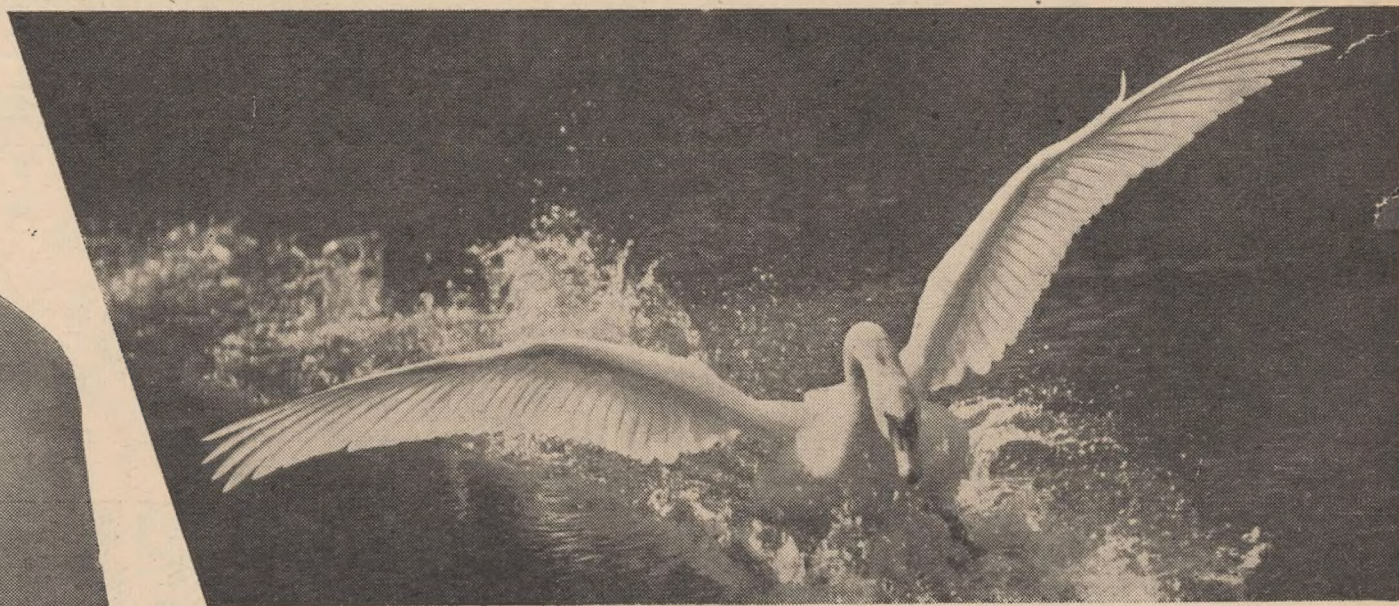
Hilda: "You do think of the most wonderful things."

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"
C/o Press Division,
Admiralty,
London, S.W.1.

This England

Is it a sign of rough weather at sea when gulls follow the plough?



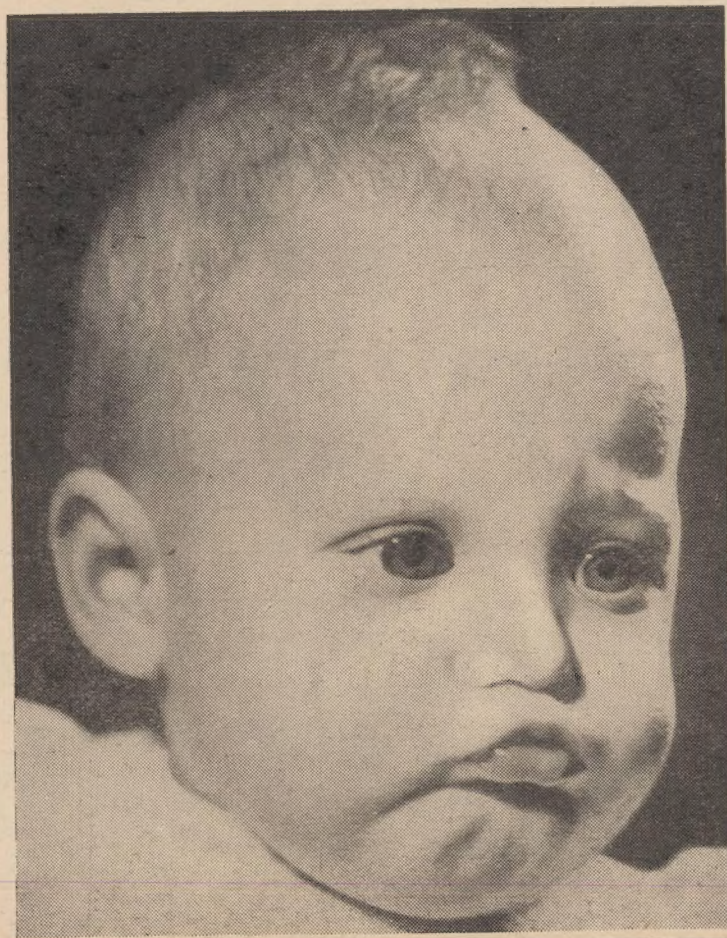
"FEATHERED FURY"

A male swan spotted the cameraman attempting to picture a female sitting on her eggs. He resented the intrusion, and did not disguise the fact.

ELEGANCE

And why not, Gene Tierney's husband is the famous designer, Oleg Cassini. Now in U.S.A. Army, Oleg turned down chance of a commission in preference for rank of private.

WAS THAT
'COOK-HOUSE'?



I resent being called 'Musso.'
Raspberry to you.

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Dear dear, what rudery."

